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TUESDAY, MARCH 17, 1908.

Mr. Campbell's Anti-Gambling Bill.

Representative Campbell's bill for the suppression of gambling and bucket-shops in the District exhibits an excess of reformatory zeal calculated, as we think, to defeat the principal object aimed at, which is the suppression of race-track gambling. We have no excuse to offer for stock and grain gambling, and it may be that legislation directed against bucket-shops would be desirable, but the necessity for it is not as pressing as the need of suppressing bookmaking. It is possible that Congress may deal with the bucket-shop evil by separate legislation, and that legislation would necessarily apply to the District of Columbia. At all events, that form of gambling constitutes a question by itself as to which differences of opinion may arise, and its inclusion in a bill applying to a quite different form of gambling which, by common consent, vicious and demoralizing simply tends to complicate a very simple matter, and to make more difficult the enactment of the legislation urgently desired by the people of the District.

What is wanted, as we have said, is a very simple thing. It is the prohibition of bookmaking in every portion of the District. It is now plainly prohibited everywhere except at the place where it is most practiced, and even there it would be illegal save for the construction the courts put on the law. To remove the doubt cast on the meaning and intent of the present law requires nothing more than an amendment of the code, and it is desirable to have that amendment made. The Committee have sent to the House District Committee a bill of such an amendment as they think would accomplish the proposed end. It merely removes the territorial limitation the code places upon the prohibition of bookmaking. But Mr. Campbell, for some reason, judges it insufficient, and he has not only amplified it, but he has also added to it two long sections dealing with the bucket-shop evil, and apparently forbidding trading in options and buying and selling on margin. These added sections raise an entirely different issue, likely to lead to prolonged debate, and possibly to the defeat of the whole bill.

The old rule of doing one thing at a time and doing it well applies to this situation. A ten-line amendment of the code, striking out the little joker, which was evidently intended to excite the Benning track from the ban on bookmaking, is all that is necessary. Such an amendment only applies to the whole area of the District a law already in force in the greater portion of it, and no reasonable objection can be offered to it. We trust the District committee will not be led away on a false scent by Mr. Campbell's bucket-shop project.

"I am accustomed to weighing my words," said Mr. Roosevelt in a recent address. That's a good idea, especially if the scales are all right; and it is important to see that they are.

The Status of a Kiss.

The Columbia State, a contentious but none the less fascinating and charming contemporary—all the more delightful because, like the perfect lady it is, it always insists upon having the last word—declines to doubt the Washington Herald's philosophy in the matter of kisses, and seeks to impale us on the horn of a dilemma we find would side-step, if we may.

The State quotes us thus:

"It may be all right for a layman to steal such kisses as he can, but a pastor necessarily observes the difference as well as the form of the distinction against the appropriation of things belonging to another without that other's consent."

Our Palmist contemporary, in reference to this, ambles off in the realm of the legal in considering the proposition, and propounds this imaginary sockdologer for us:

"Does the Herald mean to intimate, as its words clearly indicate, that it is familiar with such a variety of kisses as may be described as 'belonging to another'?"

We might, perhaps, prefer to discuss this matter from the standpoint of our own quoted remarks rather than from certain announced conclusions upon the part of the State as to just what we did mean, or attempted to intimate, but in this case we will make a text of our contemporary's comment, and preach it at a sermonette on the subject of kisses, seeking to differentiate between the kiss itself and the kissing.

We affirm, without qualification, that a pretty girl may have in her possession, without the slightest right, title, or equitable interest on the part of any other person whatsoever, any number of kisses! They belong to her, in fee simple; they can be removed from her possession only through theft or by her permission. Assuming that she does consent, the act of kissing follows—unless the fellow at hand is not compos mentis. A fine old legal phrase is that last, to be found in the back of any well-regulated dictionary.

Of course, in equity, perhaps, any unkind man might claim that he also has in his possession certain kisses, as well as the maid, and a court of competent jurisdiction might uphold, in the abstract, such plea; for equity is the agent through which deficiencies in the law, which exist because of its universality, are corrected (see Blackstone). But while this plea might stand technically, it is a remarkably significant fact that nobody at any time ever heard of a pretty girl stealing a kiss from a man; whereas the contrary variety of grand larceny is admittedly as old as Adam!

Of course, kissing is necessarily and, we even suspect, providentially a mutual

performance. The kiss—the noun—is a personal asset of womankind, because, well, as she herself would say, because it has always been so; always will be. Man possesses no kisses—at least, only in theory; excepting, of course, such as may have come into his possession through peaceful and legal channels, or by art and guile, and which he may have failed to return to their rightful owner or owners! A maiden's kiss is like the perfume in a flower—it conveys no pleasure until it comes in contact with that sense in human kind provided for its glorification. Always and ever, even unto the death and shattering of the flower, it is, nevertheless, the flower's own supreme and undisputed property and heaven-born delight!

In concluding, the State asks:

"Will the Herald be good enough to describe, for the benefit of the active world, and not for the satisfaction of the State alone, just how one of these single-barreled, individual kisses looks, as it comes in at its sweetest upon the lovely face of an innocent girl, affording the opportunity which makes of the kiss a personal and even though the dignified past to commit an 'indecent' by asking for that 'belonging to another'?"

No; The Herald won't. The Herald recognizes its limitations; the definite boundaries of its descriptive prowess. It is too smart to undertake a task that would baffle a Byron, nonplus a Tennyson, and paralyze a Longfellow. All we care to say is, such a kiss, in such repose amid such environment, is the greatest thing in the world. The good Lord knew better than to trust any man with primary possession of such priceless articles!

A New York contemporary of recent date carried a news story under a scare head, reading, "Patriotic and honest capitalists." Has it come to the point in this country where a discovery of this kind is rated as something actually startling?

Europe and the American Fleet.

Some observations by former Comptroller of the Currency A. B. Hepburn on the hostility of European sentiment toward the United States have attracted wide attention. We have heard nothing of that sort recently, so it is rather surprising to learn from a responsible source that the expressions of good will that come so frequently from over the ocean are mere froth. Mr. Hepburn thinks only real friends across the sea in England whose interests run parallel with ours and whose prestige would be impaired by disaster to this country. On the continent, says Mr. Hepburn, we are disliked because of our growing naval and commercial power. So is Japan; and Mr. Hepburn's observations convinced him that nothing would please the continent better than war between the United States and Japan—a contest that, according to the European view, would be a waste of money and to the resources of both, and of corresponding advantage to Old World powers.

Without attributing too much importance to Mr. Hepburn's impressions of foreign opinion, it is worth while to inquire what influence the European cruise of our fleet will have on that opinion, and whether the display of naval force we are now making for the benefit of the civilized world will reconcile the material to our pretensions as a world power. It is certain that the cruise will immensely increase American prestige in the Pacific, and it is quite possible that one of its remoter effects will be to bring the United States and Japan closer together as the predominant Pacific powers. In this connection much interest will attach to the visit of our fleet to Australia. An English com-fleet which has always felt itself neglected by the home country in the matter of defense, and which now is looking to us, as if it were quite the natural thing, for sympathy and protection. That the coming of the fleet should be coupled in the minds of the Australian ministers with the subject of defense is significant. "We feel that our future in the Pacific," said the minister of defense, "is bound up with that of the United States." Certain it is that we could not look with equanimity on the conquest of Australia by any power which England might conceivably come in conflict. The dominant naval force which we seem destined to maintain in the Pacific insures the safety of the Australian Commonwealth as well as the security of our own possessions.

The course of events since the Spanish-American war has greatly strengthened the power and influence of the English-speaking nations in the Orient. Japan's alliance with Great Britain tended in the same direction, and although that alliance has been thought, in some quarters, to have been a serious blunder, as alienating the friendship of powers whose good will is of consequence, it may turn out in the long run to have been of the utmost value in establishing British influence in Oriental affairs. We have seen on more than one occasion how that influence has been exerted to restrain the impetuosity of Japan. Can any one doubt that the ascendancy of the English-speaking nations in the Orient will be of inestimable advantage to our civilization? And that the ascendancy of these nations will be accomplished with the co-operation of Japan seems quite as likely as that either of them will come to blows with her.

If European opinion is now hostile to our ambitions, it is improbable that it will be mollified by the convergence of American and British imperial interests revealed by the visit of our fleet to Australia, or by the possibility of the development of a British-American Oriental alliance. Japan shall have a harmonious part. It would be a curious outcome of our fleet's extraordinary cruise, which was originally designed as a warning to Japan, if the war ships should leave in their wake the friendship of the Orient only to encounter in European waters feelings outwardly friendly, yet inwardly envious, suspicious, and hostile. Perhaps Mr. Hepburn's observations are somewhat overdrawn, or possibly he tapped the wrong reservoirs of public sentiment. We like to think of our fleet as awakening none but the most amicable emotions wherever it goes, and hope it will have as complete a European success in that line as it has had elsewhere.

The Atlanta Georgian thinks the enactment of Gov. Hoke Smith's programme of radicalism fell upon an unfortunate time. And, by the same token, Mr. Clark Howell's erstwhile proposed programme of conservatism fell upon an unfortunate time.

The Columbia State prefers "differ from" to "differ with," in the matter of correct English; and so do we. Nevertheless, we are not surprised to see that the State has been brought about the ears of the State and of correspondents who differ both "from" and "with" it.

One of the technical grounds on which Schmidt will escape the penalty in California is that the indictment against him failed to state specifically that he was "mayor of San Francisco." This is almost as fine drawn as the plea once

set up by an Alabama murderer, to the effect that the indictment upon which he was convicted failed to specify that he was "a human being."

"We are no better than Russia," says Chancellor Day. Well, it is doubtful that Russia would stand for Chancellor Day; that's a fact!

Emma Goldman says she will speak her speech if she has to do it in a cemetery. If Emma is just as sure to make that speech, and can't be headed off, we move that she be furnished a nice, quiet cemetery as soon as possible, and let's have done with it!

England is proposing to outlaw the barmaids of that land. This will force the peerage to depend on the stage and the American heiress market almost exclusively for wives.

Mr. John Temple Graves says he hasn't left the New York American, report to the contrary notwithstanding. Which prompts us to remark that the American's main is somebody else's loss. Mr. Graves' editorials are a distinctive and delightful feature.

That Texas gentleman who managed to dig up a seventy-eight cent note, and distinct excuses for staying out late at night, and never fell down on a single one, should open a correspondence school and rake in a few loose millions that are just yearning to come his way.

The Birmingham News vehemently denies that Congressman Oscar Underwood ever expressed a desire "to disfranchise the old Confederate soldiers." Certainly not; at least, the last we heard of Mr. Underwood he had not taken leave of his senses completely!

The bookies know, and you needn't doubt it, that the one best bet about the race tracks is the easy mark.

Mr. Loeb has now served as secretary to the President longer than any predecessor, that the one best bet about the race tracks is the easy mark.

Fifteen Populists have nominated Mr. Tom Watson for President. Still, if Mr. Watson could make the Democrats and Republicans give him back his platform, we believe he might be depended upon to make trouble for somebody.

"It is against the law to display a book bear sign in Savannah," says the News of that city. That is a constitutional matter, on the ground that it would be cruel and inhuman punishment.

The Supreme Court of California used up a good deal more language and time reversing the Schmitz conviction than Mr. "Abe" Ruef did in reversing his plea of guilty.

"The United States is a Common Misery," says a Dutch socialist named Van Eden. Perhaps we would assume a more cheerful look if he and his tribe would vacate.

A physician says it will be dangerous for any unacclimated speaker to talk more than five minutes at a time during the progress of the Democratic convention in Denver. Now we understand exactly why Denver was chosen.

The board of trade of Emporia, Kans., offers a prize of \$100 to the editor who says "the best thing about Emporia is not more than ten words." The idea, we suppose, is, the less said about that city, the better.

The President's message to the Mothers' Congress was a much gentler and less lurid communication than the ones he delivers to the Congress on Capitol Hill.

TO TEST THE REFERENDUM.

Oregon's Law to Be Reviewed by the Supreme Court.

It can hardly be deemed probable that the appeal to the Supreme Court of the United States against the initiative and referendum amendment to the constitution of Oregon will be sustained. The appeal goes up on the motion of certain municipal service corporations of Portland, which deny the validity of taxes levied under the new system, which, as asserted, is in conflict with the provision of the Constitution of the United States which requires that each State shall have a republican form of government. Such form, it is asserted, the new system of lawmaking overthrows.

On this proposition a very strong argument may be put up against direct legislation. But the logic, though buttressed on our part by the fact of representative government, may not carry it. It would have done so, most probably, in former times, but hardly now. The direct method of legislation has been a slow growth, and has gained much recognition. The Supreme Court will hesitate to reverse it.

The strongest recognition it has yet obtained was upon the admission into the Union of the State of Oklahoma, whose constitution established the system for the State. Congress admitted Oklahoma, and the political and legislative department of the government may be said, therefore, to have passed on the question. Very probably the Supreme Court will be glad to find refuge in the conclusion that it is a political, not a judicial, question; and that as Congress has already made decision upon it, the Supreme Court will simply accept the action of Congress as the rule.

BROWNSVILLE AND AFTER.

Significant Figures Explaining the President's Change of Front.

From the New York Times.
Mr. Roosevelt has asked the permission of Congress to reinstate any man of the Brownsville companies "who, in his judgment, shall appear not to be in the class whose discharge was deemed necessary." The President in 1906 deemed necessary the discharge of every man in the companies, for the good of the service. What has changed his attitude?

The number of negro voters in Indiana, according to the Washington correspondent of the Boston Transcript, has increased from 18,445 in 1900 to at least 25,000. If they should all be angry voters next fall they could easily give Indiana to the Democrats. The colored voters of Illinois have increased from 13,297, enumerated in the census of 1900, to "more than 30,000." The balance of power is with the negroes of Illinois. Kansas, with 15,234 negro votes in 1900, has now "at least 20,000." And two years ago the Republicans carried the State by a majority of 2,123. Assuming that West Virginia's 18,481 negro votes eight years ago had swelled to 16,000 in 1904, and that they had been transferred to the Democratic column, the Republicans would have lost West Virginia. The Republicans carried New Jersey last year by 8,013, but the last official count of the colored voters in that State showed a total of 22,568. Negroes representing various sections of the North last week formed a "vice-lance committee" to prevent the nomination at Chicago of a man who should be unsatisfactory to them. If they are to lighten the constituents of the party, reversal of his original policy with respect to the Brownsville soldiers must be followed by more party concessions.

A LITTLE NONSENSE.

THE AWKWARD AMAZON.

Tottie got a dreadful bump; It was fearful. And the dark, ensouling lump Made her fearful.

Tessie caught it in the neck, She confessed, Made her ribbons all a wreck, And her tresses.

Trixie was an agile wight Bending double, She escaped, but got a fright For her trouble.

Chorus maids in ceaseless fear Of a blister— How they hate a girl whose spear Knows no sister!

Prohibitive Terms.

"I'd like to make a bluff at being a philanthropist. I believe I'll offer Bryan a million, provided they raise an equal amount."

"But they might raise it."

"That's so. I'll offer it on condition that they give up tea parties and fudge."

"Things are dull in Lent," sighed she. "I'll circulate a rumor that we are to be married," he suggested.

"Good! And I'll deny it."

Seeking Spring.

"They say de world's a stage."

"A what?"

"A stage."

"Nuttin' to it. If it wuz, instead of havin' to hoof it South, we could camp on a paper snowbank an' wait fer some buddy to shift de scenes."

A March Miracle.

Now all the world is festive green, Yet spring is slow. Unto St. Patrick's Day, I ween, The fact we owe.

Mixed, but emphatic.

"Since you got married you are late every morning," complained his employer.

"Well," explained the breathless clerk, "I have to button up the ashes and shake down a skirt waist and carry out the furnace every morning."

Friendly Caution.

"Ready?"

"Mother says I can't go shopping in the rain."

"Listen to me, girl! If you give in to your mother's every whim, you won't be able to do a thing with her after awhile."

At the Literary Club.

"We want you to say a few words about Browning."

"Well," he responded Mrs. Homebuddy diffidently, "for pies and other poetry, I recommend a hot oven; for beans, a slow fire."

MARYLAND MUSINGS.

From the Baltimore Sun.

A CHILD IN SPRING.

Oh, to be a child in the morning of the spring.

With a bob and a bounce and a dance and a swing.

A rally round the Maypole and a touch of eerie glee.

Because the very blossoms are so very kind to me!

Oh, to be a child in the bright fresh weather.

With a plunge and a leap o'er the hill and the heather;

Whirling, grace-hops, hi-spy and ball, And dreams among the daisies where the light feet fall!

Oh, to be a child when the fish fill the stream, and the bubbles and the earth's full of dreams.

The bright blossoms flutter and the grass comes again And the rainbow follows in the path of the rain!

Oh, to be a child and to know nothing matters.

With the book hobbles by and the bluebird chatters.

And we bob and we bound and we're fluffy and we're light, And we won't come in till it's dark, dark night!

WHEN THE MARCH WINDS BLOW.

What do they bring when the March winds blow?

What is it follows behind them sweet? What are the shadows swung in their train?

With the breath of the morn in their dancing feet?

What is the beautiful, far-off thing Whirling and swaying along the lane, With a rose in her hair like the rose of spring?

And that old, sweet, infinite bird refrain? What do they bring when they sway and sweep?

The winds of March, with their faint perfume, Over the forests of time that sleep In the folded arms of the iris bloom?

Piercing and chilly and raw and keen, But under them pulsing a royal gleam Of velvet valleys and hills of green, And primrose pageants of purple dream!

Hiher, O winds of the March time, dip, Leading the van of the golden smile, And a magic sea with a magic tale!

Out of the hollow they follow, they follow, Pixies dancing the dance of dew, And the robin flutes, and the old, old, swallow Soars on a limitless ocean of blue!

What do we see when the March winds rattle?

Latch and lintel and sash and door? Sweet hosts marching to love, not battle, Blown bloom-bugs and thunder roar; Fairy and fanciful, weird little phantoms Whirling and swaying in the air!

Mist and music and mirth go by; And lo, there's a bumble bee buzzing a roundelay— Love's in the valley and spring's in the sky!

Wants an Extra Session.

From the Kansas City Star.

The fact that the regular session is so near an end suggests that Congress may be called in extra session, unless rapid work is done the remaining weeks of the present sitting.

If the regular session ends with no greater accomplishment than is now promised, an extra session would be entirely justifiable, for it would define and accentuate the responsibility for action or inaction. It would show to the country how far the arbitrary dictation of the Speaker of the House or of the oligarchy of the Senate interferes with needed legislation, and it would enlighten the constituents of the several members as to the attitudes of their representatives.

WHEN MYRTLE LAUGHS.

When Myrtle laughs I sometimes think That human ears could never drink A row so dainty as one quaffs.

In one of Myrtle's rippling laughs, (Especially I think it fine) When echoing some jest of mine.)

And yet, remarkable to say, At times it's just the other way. And addles of all things by half.

I quite confused is Myrtle's laugh. (Especially when coupled with Some name jape recalled by Smith.)

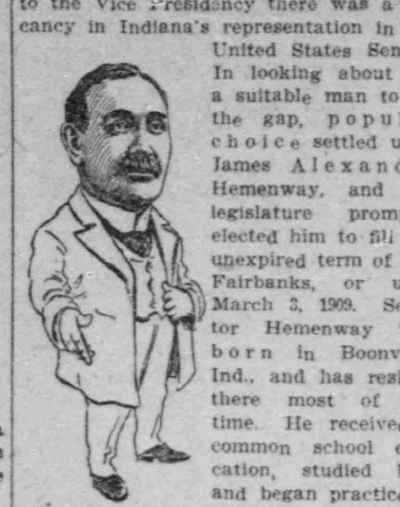
Oh, for a pair of wings to soar To some remote and Smithless shore Where Myrtle's laughing could be heard, At every joke I chose to spring.

(A lot of bread, some barley breeze, Joe Miller's book and her and me!)

—Puck.

CAPITOL GOSSIP.

When Charles W. Fairbanks succeeded to the Vice Presidency there was a vacancy in Indiana's representation in the United States Senate.



In looking about for a suitable man to fill the gap, popular choice settled upon James Alexander Hemenway, and the legislature promptly elected him to fill the unexpired term of Mr. Fairbanks, or until March 2, 1909. Senator Hemenway was born in Booneville, Ind., and has resided there most of the time. He received a common school education, studied law, and began practice in 1888. On two occasions, in 1896 and 1898, he was elected prosecuting attorney of the Second judicial circuit of Indiana. He was elected to every Congress from the Fifty-fourth to the Fifty-ninth, inclusive, but resigned from the latter before taking his seat, having been previously elected to the United States Senate. The Senator is a man of equable temperament, and on all occasions, no matter how exciting, he maintains a calm manner. He is popular with his constituency, and the probabilities are that he will continue to represent Indiana in public life for some time to come.

Senator Hemenway is chairman of the Committee on University of the United States, a member of Appropriations, Claims, Military Affairs, Railroads, and Indian Depredations.

The new Senator from South Carolina, Senator Gary, was sworn in and took the seat formerly occupied by Senator Johnston, at the end of the "Freak Row."

When Senator Bailey spoke on the currency bill he spoke to a great audience, but Senator Tillman beat him a dozen lengths yesterday. The outpouring of people of both sexes was immense, and old employees of the Senate say the crowd was the largest for many a day. The galleries presented a picture of contrasts. The men in the galleries wore dark clothes. The ladies wore spring suits of light shade, waists of every style and color, and some had bouquets of flowers on them, and others with all kinds and sizes of birds' wings.

Senator Tillman held his hearers convulsed with laughter, the Vice President looking on with a smile, and the crowd of outbursts. Senator Beveridge several times asked Senator Tillman questions, and each time he got an answer, and one that caused a laugh.

Senator Spooner, when in the Senate, would hurt Spooners at the South Carolina, seeming to feel that it was his special duty to do so. It is a coincidence that Senator Beveridge occupies Senator Spooner's seat and likewise his shoes, or, at least, he takes every opportunity to quiz Senator Tillman.

Accusing the Republicans of being dilet in not passing certain legislation, Senator Tillman asked why they didn't get busy.

In no uncertain manner, Senator Tillman responded. "The man from Indiana cannot dictate to me how I shall vote. I may be a cornfield lawyer, but I have more sense than that."

Later, in referring to the incident, Senator Beveridge called it "corn-fed" lawyer.

At one part of his speech Senator Tillman exhibited a roll of clearing-house certificates of every description. Handling them to Beveridge, he said, "Pass it along to Beveridge. He'll be a good deal more of the faithful."

The Republican side seemed anxious to view the remains, whereupon Senator Tillman caused a great laugh when he blurted out, "I refuse to recognize their off-spring."

Among the distinguished visitors at the Capitol yesterday were Baron Rosen, John Drew, and Gen. Francois Joubert-Pennar, the Boer war veteran.

Both the old and the youngest Senators are ill, and several of the members of the Upper House, is confined to his bed at Providence Hospital with typhoid fever, where he has been for two weeks.

Senator Whyte, of Maryland, is down with grip at his home in Baltimore, and reports from his bedside are not reassuring. The members of his family are said to be gathered round his bedside, with easy call and fears for the worst are reluctantly entertained. He is eighty-five years old, and while he is unusually well preserved for a man of his age, there is doubt that his constitution is strong enough to withstand the insidious sapping of this dread disease.

Senator Bryan, although a newcomer in the Senate, and by several years the youngest Senator, has made himself very popular with his colleagues, and much concern is entertained for him. It is not believed, however, that he is in any present danger, although the crisis of his disease has not passed.

Senator Whyte is in a sense the father of the present District government, as his hand wrote the charter of the system of government which the District of Columbia has.

It is a fondly known in his native State as "the grane old man of Maryland," and has for over half a century been one of the Old Line State's ablest and most prominent public men.

He has occupied, at one time or another during his long public career, nearly every office of honor and importance within the gift of the people of Maryland.

Senator Kittredge has returned from his hard task of repairing his fences for his re-election. Though he had troubled times, he still the big boy of the United States Senate, apparently not having lost a pound in weight.

Civil Service Law Stiffened.

From the Philadelphia Record.

The United States Supreme Court has mightily stiffened the spine of civil service reform by its decision that solicitation by letter for campaign contributions from Federal officeholders is a violation of the law. This will serve to emphasize and make certain the protection of government employees against the raids of political bosses. When solicitation is declared unlawful and dangerous, compliance is, of course, unnecessary, and noncompliance safe.

Overcapitalization.

From the Omaha Bee.

A Detroit woman wants \$75,000 for a kiss. Wall street in its palmist days never saw a more flagrant attempt at overcapitalization.

Good While It Lasted.

From the Cleveland Leader.

"France looks upon the Gould meat ticket as the best that has ever been in its midst."

Rather Mild Treatment.

From the Chicago Post.

Down East they regard Gov. Johnson's candidacy as a Swedish movement cure for the Democracy.

Silent but Effective.

From the Louisville Courier-Journal.

A fine example of the needless gun we hear so much in George Bruce Cortelyou.

THE OPTIMIST.

If it is the Lenten season—a season for looking backward and repenting as we may for the opportunities missed, the kind word not spoken, the duties unfulfilled—let us who in the last few days have heard the trees almost sing with their swaying branches, rejoicing at the first tremulous quiver of awakening sap: who have seen our friends the birds returning from the Southland, and the squirrels once more at play in the parks—let us, as true brothers of the craft of optimism, rejoice at the signs of returning spring.

I think that spring is essentially the season for optimism. Who could be a pessimist in that season of great promise? In winter, indeed, we have to fall back on the reserve strength of our souls and the hope that is in our hearts, for the bleak winds and the flurrying snows do not speak a message of joyous hope. In summer, the full season, we are almost content with the goodness of the earth and all that therein is, and life